

## PRICE FIVE CENTS

## DREARY WEATHER BRINGS DISCOMFORT

RAIN FELL INCENSESANTLY LAST WEEK, AND STREETS WERE CONVERTED INTO VERITABLE SLOUGHS OF MUD.

Loadings Were At West End Docks, and Fishermen Were Up Against An Exceedingly Tough Proposition—Good For Street Cars.

Whodasays are accustomed to rain in generous quantities, and think nothing of an overcast rainy day, but when it comes to a continuous downpour for three successive days and nights, the most uncomplaining wretch of dog feels like calling a halt. During the past few days the city has undergone a spell of weather the like of which has seldom been witnessed here. It has rained almost without cessation from daylight until dark and from dark until the following dawn. The streets have been converted into veritable sloughs of mud, while the crossings, which are usually even after an ordinary rain, have become so deep in mud as to render it impossible to pass. Street car riders have had to add the best of good luck to good luck on most of the crossings in the business district. This rain, however, afforded one unexpected benefit. It has been a good thing for the city, for it has been so long since a shower would come up and dissolve the compact, dry mud trickling off with the water as it followed its course to the sewers and the pebbles sinking into the earth, which had, of course, been softened by the continuous downpour.

The only beneficiaries of the slope of King Bain were the street cars and trucks. The street cars were well patronized, while practically every hackman in the city had more calls than he could possibly attend to. They were kept busy both day and night, and several houses, finding that passengers did not like the light carriages which are in general use here and which afford but slight protection from the elements, brought out closed carriages that seemingly had not been used for many years. Most of these vehicles presented an exceedingly antiquated appearance, and invited no little comment as they passed along the streets. They protected the passengers, however, and that was the end desired, for the men who kept day and night could indeed, some boastfully

The dreary weather, of course, had a depressing effect upon business. Half those who were compelled to be out braved the elements, and there were very few people on the streets.

The women were generally happy and unless a fire occurred or he engaged in taking stock or in some other undertaking of similar character he clocked his wife to do

**Two Many Lullabies.**—*Wm. C. Jackson, Miss. Poet. C.*—A juvenile poem presented by Mrs. Alfred Jackson.

Some of the members contended that the libelists were intrusive rather than protective and that no unfair influences had been used. The question was finally referred to the committee on rules.

Mr. Lee Murray, the son of Mr. J. Murray, who lives north of thirty several miles on the Military rd., has been critically ill for the last few days with pneumonia, and a recovery has been despaired of. He was reported in a critical condition.